



Windflower



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Chapter 1 by Ashley

Windflower was oldest in the family. She wore flowers white and green. She was sweet. She would help others.

Chapter 2 by R



That's how she spent her life. Helping others. She did so much, for the rest of them, but she never complained.

That was why when she was chosen as priestess, to leave from the family and never return, she did not argue, did not cry out.

She did whatever she could to protect her family, to protect others.

And throughout, she remained kind.

She left late, and she left smiling, but her twin sister could tell that there was a sadness in her leaving.

It takes a lot, after all, to leave the ones you love.

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Chapter 3 by Laura Frost

Language of Flowers: Windflower

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A priestess is kind. A priestess is humble. A priestess is loving. A priestess is above all, a servant of the people.

She tends the gardens of the monastery. Feeds the birds that fly and nest among the grounds. Listens to the confessions of the people. The people love her for being someone to talk to, but not for being her.

But she loves them, in whole, in entirety.

When she gives them advice. Wisdom. She is always sincere.

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